

Innocent Wife 45

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 45: You Are Mine

Olive bit her lip as she got into the tent. She heard him chuckle. She glared at him. Smiling, when you smile enough, you should be careful not to laugh off your chin. Olive thought these in her mind.

There was not much room, and though they sat at opposite ends, they could easily touch each other by stretching their arms or legs.

Alan pulled out two large white plastic bags, "stop staring at me. Your eyes seem to be falling off. Let's get something to eat. You should be hungry."

Olive opened the plastic bag and peeked inside. Oh, there were snacks, cooked food, drinks, water, even wine and candles. The cups were also very complete.

I didn't know if it was him who ordered it, or if it was the people who were reading his mind and trying to flatter him. Most likely, those people had assumed that either the boss was trying to sleep with her or she was trying to seduce the boss.

The human heart was indeed the most evil.

Olive ignored everything. She was already hungry. Only when she have had enough to eat and drink could she have the strength to stare at him. She didn't want to ask him why he didn't ask people to put up an extra tent. It was a waste of saliva anyway. She just said, "you deserve to be the boss. You get whatever you want."

"I ask people to do things, I pay them, and I enjoy the fruits, what's wrong with that?"

"So being a boss is awesome."

there's a saying that It's lonely

one could share the joy of success with you, and no one could understand

tired look in his eyes, knowing that he must have lived a very hard life over the years. She felt sorry for him, but she dared not show it, "Alan, it's a lot easier said than done. At your command, someone will take care of everything for you. You're not like us. We go around trying to make a living. We

words, "it looks like you have a problem with me. You think I bullied

he was the self-knowledge on her mind. On the face, she was smirking, "you're my boss, I dared not think

Alan sat idly on the floor, raising

so guilty that she disguised it by drinking

think you treated me like an old friend whom you

with the back of her hand, "I'd like to. Maybe I could use

really like

you transferred me from sales department to President Office, people spat up

"Are you scared?"

rules were always associated with women, especially those who got too close to their bosses. Even if they were pure in mind

you are competent, you are not scared of what people say. You don't look like a woman who cares what other people think."

you can't cover someone else's mouth, so you don't need to mind that what other people say. There were always some gossips and people who said some idle words

power was limited, but she wanted to protect them as possible as she can.

that she had received a text message on her mobile phone with an unknown number last night: stay away

It's just four words. It chilled her hands and feet. She felt a pair of invisible eyes monitor her, or monitor every move of Alan behind the back.